MOVEMENT IN COLLEGES TO COM SIDER UNITY OF LITERATURE.

Best American Books Are Appreciated Abroad-The Tastes of Editors-Notes.

Harvard, says the New York Independent, has at last waked up to the knowledge that literature is an important element of education, and our other universities may be expected to follow her example. Hereafter in addition to the existing schemes for honors a new distinction called honors in literature will be open to undergraduates. The purpose of this new distinction it is declared "is to offer a plan that will encourage undergraduates to combine reading in the classics with reading in the modern languages. It is desired to emphasize in this way the underlying unity of literary study, and especially the interdependence I have had manuscripts returned to me of classical and modern literature. An opportunity is offered to students by this plan to count private reading as well as

work done in connection with courses."

Now, no one, we presume, will look to such a plan as this or to any other plan instances. The only thing to do is to use for the actual production of original genius or of literature in the highest sense of the word. Literary genius, like that spirit of wisdom whereof the ancient books of India speak, "Is not to be found out by study nor by the understanding nor by much learning; it descends freely upon whomsoever it lists." But toward the discipline of youthful genius, if any such come thither, | quency. When I first started in, a friend and toward the better understanding of the works of genius such a course may acworks of genius such a course may ac- advice, but I found that he "guessed complish a good deal. First of all, if wrong" about as often as I did. He had properly and seriously conducted it may provide such training for those who aim Paris by the Ecole des Hautes Etudes, and this alone would more than justify its adoption. For the one thing needed above all else among us to-day is that cultured, critical spirit which can deal with the problems of experience, not as fragmentary questions of economics or sociology or religion or science or the like, but in the Matthew Arnold when he called literature these partial aspects and to write and read | voluminous series of melodramatic and so much in these partial criticisms that our publishers complain of the growing frivolity of the general taste. A broader produced so rapidly, the publishers have intuition into the meaning of life, such, for example, as may be obtained from the great literary critics of France, would bring a freshened interest to serious study; and this widening of view it may be hoped the new procedure at Harvard will do some-But more than that. Any one who

by necessity or inclination much concerned with the tide of literary productions flowing unceasingly and tumultuously from our presses must have observed one peculiar fact. Every year there is issued a not inconsiderable number of books which show recognizable talent in the authors, even now and then a touch of genius sprung from honest observation of realities or from original intuition into the meaning of some some rawness of manner and incapacity of a demand, with "The Headless Horseman" self-criticism which render the book of and "The Death Shot" next in order of What these sucking geniuses need most of maining novels have been out of print for couldn't read), and laboriously beat his all is the background of traditional culture years. and the discipline of genuine literary study. Such a discipline, moreover, besides teaching them to bridge over the necessary flats of composition gracefully would tend to strengthen and ripen their originality. We cannot conceive a better training for those who feel the ambition of authoriship stirring within them than such a combined ist, whose enemies accuse her of taking study of classic and modern literature as this new distinction at Harvard would seem efficacy will naturally depend on whether the promoters of the scheme turn out to be mere philologians or men of thought and

scheme helps to bring literature into repute among the philologians themselves, both classical and modern, if it teaches them that the world at large does not take their grammatical and archaeological inquisitions quite so seriously as they themselves know what you are thinking-that that picture is not the idle pastime of a day, but may be an exacting discipline of all the human faculties of the mind-if it do this it will accomplish much. By softening the rigors of an inhuman philology and by adding a counterpoise to the influ-ence of science which when uncontrolled tends to dehumanize the student, as Darwin once sadly confessed, it may conceivably be the first step toward an important evolution in education. Time will discover. Meanwhile at least we may congratulate the faculty and students of Harvard for the promise, if not for the accomplishment, of this higher aim.

American Books in England.

London Letter in Washington Post. Not one of the books published in London more heartly by reviewers than that mixture of American wit and "horse sense." "Letters from a Self-made Merchant to His Son," which recent reports from the United States describe as one of the best six sellers there. This book's flattering reception in England-where its vigorous, slangy style might have been expected to disturb readers a little-is worth recording, because it comes as another instance tofor an American book. The fact of the matter seems to be that when an American book is really "good stuff" it is almost, if not quite, as likely to be a success here as at home. It is true that many a book that has been a "good seller" across the Atlantic falls down over here, and the explanation that is given usually is that the novel in question was "too local" to appeal to the British public. But in nine cases out of ten, the book's "popularity" at home was the result of seductive and tireless advertising, and its fate here the thing that was to be expected in the absence of such "booming."

As a matter of fact the "atmosphere" an American book worries an English readdescribing life in this country would confuse an American. "David Harum" was one of the most "local" books ever written, sands of English readers whom it has distinctly optimistic. not pleased. The appreciative reviews of every new "Dooley" book published in this country are a revelation to Americans who ive here. "Calumet K," by Merwin and Webster, made an immense hit here because that rousing story of the building of a grain elevator was worth a round dozen of either "Janice Meredith" or "Richard Carvel." which were failures in England. "Mcfeague" and "The Octopus" were read with lelight in this country, and the English estimates of "The Pit" were not less favorable than those published in its author's own

It is true that an English publisher not ong ago started a series of American novels and was obliged to discontinue it, but it s also true that the books selected for publication therein, with one or two exceptions. were far from up to the mark. Naturally books like those of George Ade and "Chimmie Fadden's" author, which are made up almost wholly of American slang, are not Alfred de Musset, and the memorial will understood over here, but for the sort of book that makes a real and not a log-rolling hit at home there awaits in this country hearty welcome, and the delight that has been manifested here over the admonitions of the shrewd old Chicago pork packer to his festive heir makes the situation more than ever apparent.

Mr. Hardy and His Books.

The story of the discovery of Mr. Hardy is interesting. He had published three books-"Desperate Remedies," "Under the Greenwood Tree" and "A Pair of Blue Eyes"-when one day upon a railway bookstall Mr. Frederick Greenwood picked up probably had in his party a Graehme Stewthe second of these, probably, as he explains, attracted by the word "Greenwood." He read this in the train and was cornhill at the time, it resulted in Mr. Mardy's being commissioned to write a lovel for that magazine.

The novel was "Far from the Madding Crowd," and made Mr. Hardy's reputation. Wood had a fight before he was authorized by the proprietors to commission the story, and he always declared that he was thank-

ding Crowd" and not "The Hand of Ethelberta." Mr. Greenwood, who is heard (and read) far too little in these latter days, succeeded Thackeray on the Cornhill. He can also plume himself on being the dis-coverer of many notable authors, including Grant Allen, Richard Jeffries and Mr. Bar-

We are all still waiting for Mr. Hardy's new novel, despite the fact that he has announced his intention of devoting himself to poetry. It is probable that the reception of his later books, particularly "Jude the Obscure," discouraged him. Even when "Tess of the D'Urbervilles" appeared serially in an American magazine a whole chapter had to be omitted, owing to its supposed conflict with the tastes of the readers. This chapter, however, appeared before the publication of the novel in book form, in the National Observer, under Mr. Henley's editorship.

There Is No Telling.

Elliot Flower, in May Critic. As a matter of fact, no one can tell wha will be acceptable to a certain editor, and anyone who assumes that he can is impostor. I have disposed of manuscrips where I least expected, and I have failed to sell where I thought it was a certainty. Furthermore, I have discovered that editors themselves, who presumably keep careful watch of what other editors are doing, know no more about it than I do. with the kindly suggestion that I submit it to such-and-such a periodical, "to which it seems especially suited," but I have yet

to dispose of an article by following this well-meant advice. I appreciate the courtesy that prompts it, but the editors invariably have "guessed wrong" in these one's best judgment and keep the article going. If it is reasonably good-or even only fair-it is practically a sure thing that some editor wants it, the problem being to find out which one, and that can be done only by experimenting. I do no mean to say that manuscript should be sent out haphazard to anyone. Judgment and experience are of value, but their value is distressingly uncertain, and even the most experienced err with great frewhose literary work had made him independent undertook to help me with his acquired a reputation that helped him to dispose of his manuscripts-and there is no gainsaying that reputation is a wonder-

Old Favorites Republished.

Strange as it may seem, success has attended the republication of the novels of inclusive manner intended by William Harrison Ainsworth in twenty volumes, and of G. P. R. James. Encouraged especially by the reception accorded to flimsy historical romances which James arranged to issue similar editions of the novels of James Grant (fifty-two volumes) and Capt. Mayne Reid (fifty-two volumes.) Old favorites such as these are not so neglected by modern English readers as most people imagine. They still have a miscel-laneous but faithful following, and their books are in constant demand at the free libraries. It is mainly to the libraries that these new editions will appeal. Grant and Mayne Reid were both prolific writers-Grant, indeed, wrote a new book, sometimes two, every year for something like fifty years—and both lived to the same age. "The Romances of War," Grant's first book and one of the best, has even now a steady circulation, but most of his other novels have long been out of print. Capt. Mayne fragment of life. But invariably the work | Reid is still best remembered for his "Scale is marred by crudity of craftsmanship, by Hunters," for which there has always been mingled good and bad interesting and dull. | popularity, but at least forty-five of his re-

An Embarrassing Situation.

New York Tribune. There is an amusing tale in The London Outlook of a "well-known lady novelherself somewhat too seriously." She was entertaining a party of her friends, and conversation ran largely upon her new book. One young man in the circle had not read

"Accordingly, on rising from the table, and by way of abstracting himself from the talkers who were still worrying their conversational bone, he fixed his eyes on female portrait which adorned the drawing room wall. Coming softly behind him, the lady novelist significantly said 'I think I ture reminds you of Fredericka.' 'Of Fredericka,' replied the young man blankly, 'what Fredericka?' 'My Fredericka,' returned the novelist, with surprise, for her latest heroine bore that name. Then the unbe liever pulled himself together. 'No,' said he, with a judicial head shake.' And he plumed himself on having got well out of the hobble. But it was yet early for selfgratulation. 'Come, then,' returned his hostess, seductively, 'come and sit down here beside me, and you shall tell me what your notion of my Fredericka is."

Miss Daskam Talks.

Miss Josephine Daskam has long beer famous as an author who never had a manuscript returned. Now she has pricked this bubble of reputation, and claims a place during the last month has been praised among the rejected. "I have," she is quoted as saying in a recent interview, "but it was my own fault. When my work began to have greater vogue I unlocked an had written when I was at college to the publishers. They were rejected. I don't ike writing," continued Miss Daskam, "If could do as I wish I would evolve a plot or two every day and have others work them up-form a kind of syndicate. I enjoy the results of my writing, * * but ed, and withe actual writing I find tiresome." Miss be let go. ward the refutation of the stock theory Daskam says her fiction is almost entirely "that facts furnish good material for fiction. Besides, when one writes of characters as they really are she gets hundreds of letters telling her they are overdrawn. If she writes inventively, the letters tell her how absolutely true they are, and ask if she didn't know the writer's best friend and draw the character from her."

Literary Notes.

James Lane Allen's new novel is to be

called "Crypts of the Heart." Clara Morris's health has improved, chiefly as a result of the benefit, which lifted er little if any more than that of a book a crushing load of anxiety from her mind In the rebound toward strength she is beginning a new book, which will differ widely from anything she has hitherto written but I never have talked with one of its and concerning which her publishers are

> A New York literary column recently printed the following interesting fiction: "Comparatively few persons know that there is in the British Museum a phonographic cylinder recording the voice of Browning. Shortly before his death Browning spoke into the record. The director of the British Museum says that there is no phonographic cylinder there recording Browning's voice.

The memory of three famous French writers is about to be honored in Paris by means of statues. Alexandre Dumas, the younger, will have a monument in the Place Malesherbes. It is nearly finished, and shows the author of "Camille" seated. while at his feet lies the mask of tragedy. A fund is now complete, which was startstand in the Bois de Boulogne. Alfred de Vigny is to be honored in the same way, M. Jose de Charmoy having just finished a statue of the poet, which will be given a place in the Luxembourg Gardens. One of the characters in Stewart Edward

White's novel, "Conjuror's House," is named Graehme Stewart. The author used the name in the hope of identifying the traveler who preceded him in the trackless forest wilderness. Mr. White found the name carved upon a tree near an unmapped river, about one hundred miles from the nearest human habitation, when he pitched his camp on his way from Lake Superior to Hudson bay. It is thought that a distant relatives of Robert Louis Stevenson art when he went on a hunting trip in the Hudson Bay territory some years ago.

The Old Dear Face.

A face wherein is read a great reward Of suffering and patience purified, Unto whose sight our trodden ways accord A glimpse of heavenly vistas arching wide.

And looking there I lay my care aside As one who sees, with sudden peace restored, The star above low hills at eventide, Or lilies on the altar of the Lord. -R. K. Crandall in May Century.

AND MANCHURIA

CONQUEST OF THE LATTER COUN-TRY GAINED THROUGH A RAILWAY.

Perfidy and Cruelty the Price Slavic Progress to the Commerce-Abounding Sea.

H. J. Barrymore, in Boston Transcript. Just before Mr. Archibald Colquhoun left Boston I had the pleasure of introducing him to Mr. George Kennan, and then the still greater pleasure of listening to an hour's conversation concerning Russia and Russian expansion. The Slav would never abandon Manchuria; the Russian railway stations in Manchuria were Russian forts; the St. Petersburg newspapers were already dating their Manchurian dispatches "from Russian China;" absolutely no reliance could ever be placed upon the assertions or denials of Russian officials-the Slav was an Oriental, he lied with ex-

quisite finesse. And so the talk ran on. Yesterday when I read of the coup by which, in the face of promise after promse. Russia had formally demanded the practical cession of Manchuria I would have given my ears for another talk with Kennan and Colquhoun. But at that very moment of distraction there fell into my hands by happy chance Mr. Wirt Gerrare's stirring book on "Greater Russia." Gerrare had lately come out of Manchuria. His story was just what I wanted; it outlined the whole process by which the Czar has kidnaped Manchuria; better yet, it impressive, fascinating.

Now, the way to steal a nation is first to build a railway across its territory. This you arrange for by diplomatic chicanery. Next you get into a quarrel with the nabrick. Then you bring soldiers and quickfiring guns and establish a military occupation. You have not yet taken the country, you are merely protecting your interests. Nevertheless you encourage your compatriots to emigrate thither by the thousand, and town after town becomes yours by a process of packing; the influx most scrupulously prevented. Meanwhile you tell the world that very soon you are going home-to stay. Native courts of jusvile they are, as proof that the country is not in any sense yours. At last when you can no longer conceal your ownership you lute tyranny. When the last embers of the a leer ask the nations what they are going to do about it. You are there, you are morphosed the country to suit you, you have covered it with blockhouses, you are armed to the teeth. Voila tout.

WHAT GERRARE SAW. So now let us ask what Mr. Gerrare saw in his travels. He first saw trouble. Being an Englishman, he could not enter the forbidden territory-Britons and Japs were papers, told lies, bluffed, told more lies, fabricated a humbug ticket (the conductors

He found the Manchurian Railway (a branch of the Siberian) the nastiest of thoroughfores. In one day his ridiculous train twice jumped the track. Whole sections of the road were laid without tiesheaven knows how. The trains crawled Everywhere he found evidence of out-landish wastefulness on the part of the builders. Sometimes a part of the finished line had been abandoned because it had met an obstruction. Here and there the course deviated from that planned by the surveyors in order to obviate unforeseen diffi culties. Coils of telegraph wire had tumbled into mountain streams; crock insulators, dog-nails, nuts and bolts, screws and spikes were liberally sprinkled in ditches. The work of construction had been of a primitive order--Chinese laborers shovelled up the earth and carried it in baskets-and this in the twentieth century! over to foreign engineers.

And everywhere soldiers, soldiers, Mosty they were Cossacks, but Gerrare saw also some infantry and several parks of artillery. At Fu-li-ahde is a modern fort, with earthworks, rifle pits, trenches and walled barracks. So elsewhere repeatedly. Patrol parties range the country, communi-cating with Cossack outposts. Lookout towers frown grimly. Deetachments of infantry are quartered in well-kept yurtas, protected with rifle trenches. And so the Russian army, which put down the uprising of the Chinese, has taken care that there shall be no more uprisings. Also no danger

of foreign interference. The Russians got leave to build the Manchurian Railway as a return for their good offices in preventing Japan from reaping the rewards of her victory over China. There is no proof that they afterward provoked the hostilities which brought in the troops. But war came-how could it well help coming?—and to-day Russia is just where she wants to be-in complete control of a territory three times as big as the Transvaal, a territory which we may regard as the complement of eastern Siberia, just as Turkestan, Bokhara and the other Central Asian states are complementary to west Siberia. It is territory she has needed, and which, once acquired, could never

COSSACK HORDES CAME. But Cossacks and cannon are not all. Ever since the first regiments came Russia has been sending emigrants into Manchuria largely Russian, Kharbin entirely so. Kharbin has a Russian church, a Russian meteorological observatory, a Russian bank and a Russian park, with kiosks, a bandstand and an open-air theater. Kharbin's business houses, hotels and restaurants are Russian. Kharbin quay is the present terminus of the Port Arthur line. The riverside port is a growing Russian settlement, with brick houses-Gerrare met a contractor who had engaged to build 500 for railway officials—and soon the Sungari suburb will become the best business center in Manchuria.

Even the characteristic Chinese village of Jalantun has Russian stores, Russian workshops, Russian houses. At Khailar-the leading city/of the Mongols-Russianization has set in with a vengeance. The Chinese have been wholly displaced. Russian merchants sell goods in the old Chinese shops; a Russian runs the hotel; a Buddhist temple is now a Russian arsenal; another temple is the home of the Russian commandant; a new Russian church is building; the Russian tricolor is everywhere, and on Russian holidays the merchants must suspend business. Indeed, many towns in Siberia are less Russian than Khailar. At Dalny, close to Port Arthur, the Russians have built a superb seaport town-

built it of stone, paved it splendidly, lighted

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wonderful quay. Thither they are about | kinds from the lodgings of the teachers and to invite the shipping of the world. While such developments as these were painted a fine row of pictures-each vivid, | going forward there had, of course, to be | tional along the farm lane in the wake of evidence produced to show that Manchuria | the farmer and his laborers. was something beside Russian. To this end Russia has frankly indorsed the inhuman Chinese system of judiciary procedure. Just outside of Kharbin Mr. Gerare saw a curi- profitable to keep the glebe under cultivaous object hanging from a tree; it was a newly severed human head. On his way at critical writing as is now furnished in ful help, but mine had to go solely on their tives; you can trust them to throw the first back to Kharbin he saw a great many the glebe, and the development of the whole more, hanging by their pigtails. When he asked a Chinaman what this meant, the Chinaman answered: "No savvy; top-side elevated railroad to the entrance of the Chinaman answered: "No savvy; top-side elevated railroad to the entrance of the savvy." By "top-side" he meant the local park has taken a considerable slice off the administrative government. As it turned out, the heads were those of forty-two vagabonds, who, on suspicion of being bandits, were publicly executed in the presence of both mandatin and Chinaga affidials. of both mandarin and Chinese officials. As | the campus might be extended in that diwinter was coming, the heads were expect- rection. The time will surely come when ed to remain on exhibition some six months. | the glebe will be further narrowed by the the glebe will be further harrows are of portions not needed for ordinary sale of portions and the farm will be

A TYRANNOUS CONTROL But if Manchuria was not Russian enough to permit the suppression of barbarities like tice are left unmolested, no matter how these, it was nevertheless Russian enough to permit the exercise of the most absoproclaim it from the housetops, and with | Chinese rising were being trodden out the behavoir of the Russian military verged on backed by your emigrants, you have meta- the uncivilized. If they captured a village, or took possession of one that had not attempted self-defense, they made prisoners of all the inhabitants and executed every hundredth man as a warning to others. They taxed their savage ingenuity to the find ways to terrorize the Manchurians. The | Europe, but we are once more importing wretched villagers who fled as the Russians came near have in many cases been too a Gerrare. He assumed a disguise, forged suited the Russians to brush aside the na-caused largely by the re-equipment tive population to make room for Russian of the factories, foundries, mines and enterprise humanitarian considerations were not allowed to interfere. Meanwhile Russia was bound by solemn

treaties to withdraw from Manchuria. But treaties "are like Japanese handkerchiefs -very pretty when new, but likely to tear.' Russia will not withdraw; she never in-tended to withdraw; she had an eye or Manchuria at the very time the Czar was pleading for disarmament and international kind affections; she made her pretty treaty promises knowing they could be torn in two when desired; she was all the while getting ready to hold Manchuria by armed strength and to defy the first attempt at "There is no truce with Adam Zad, the bear that walks like a man." This is what western diplomacy will one day find out. The cunning of the Slav has been too keen for his rival to cope with. As Mr. Kennan and Mr. Colquhoun were saying the other day, the Russian is an Oriental, without the smallest reverence for truth, but, lavishly endowed with courtesy, magnetism and the ability to please. To these add the gift of seeming frankness, simulated honesty and an assumption of chilklike innocence. To him your western A great tunnel was swamped with water, and may never be finished unless given out with another goes in engaged comes out with another-goes in enraged, comes out soothed, flattered, believing. But why has Russia insisted on the prac-

tical cession of Manchuria? She wants territory-especially territory contiguous to her ancient holdings-but that is not the point. She wants territory—especially ter-ritory where her new railroad lies—but again that is not the point. She wants territory -especially territory rich, as Manchuria is in almost unexploited mineral resourcesbut still that is not the point. The point is this: Manchuria reaches down to the icefree harbors which give Russia her longdesired outlet into the ocean. This granted, all the other factors gain a new significance. Russia expands; she has a vast highway all her own; that highway passes through a potentially rich Russian province to the open sea. At last, after a century of waiting. Russia has achieved her great ambition-achieved it by broken treaties violated promises, endless dissimulation and the outpoured blood of an enfeebled race. Strange—is it not?—that a mediaeva monarchy should thus have made that very modern thing, the railroad, so potent an in-strument of conquest and self-aggrandize-

A COLLEGE FARM.

Fordham's Sixty Acres Within Limits of New York City.

New York Times. St. John's College, at Fordham, is one of the largest farmers of the Bronx. The glebe lands of the college, closely bordering Bronx Park, are about sixty acres in extent. Here the farmer of the college grows hay and corn for nearly a score of cows, and keeps a walled garden in which are grown fresh vegetables for the table. The whole arrangement smacks of the mediaeval monastery, only the clergy do not work the glebe. Nevertheless, St. John's is the only college in New York city that in part supplies its own table from its own land. The score of cows do not give enough milk for the needs of the college, and the products of the garden must be supplemented from the markets, but the whole situation serves to recall a time when St. John's was really in the country, when the great ugly town had not penetrated the grounds, and the smiling glebe lands actually produced enough to feed both teachers

The long row of farm buildings, and especially the old-fashioned barn, with its dependent cowsheds, bespeak the earlier conditions. A long, narrow farm lane lined with giant elms leads eastward to the rear fields of the glebe, and still looks as it must have looked when all the region round was yet unspoiled country. The farmer, of course a sound Catholic, lives in one of the row of farm buildings, and the strange imperti-nence of a child's cart in the college garden indicates the presence of the lay element. Oddly mixed with farming implements are old desks and chairs from the it with electricity, given it a fine park and schoolroom, and old furniture of various

students, while priests in long robe and biretta occasionally take their constitu-How long St. John's can maintain its old farming traditions nobody can tell, but the time must come when it will no longer be tion. The yearly growing beauty of Bronx Park is constantly adding to the value of

TRADE COMPETITION.

college purpose, and the farm will

merely a tradition.

Europe Manufacturing American

Goods Even to the Name-Plates. Alexander Hume Ford, in Collier's Weekly. American commerce, after a period o foreign expansion that astonished our citizens fully as much as it startled those of European countries, suddenly finds itself face to face with toppling exports. Not only is there an almost unprecedented fallutmost and with remarkable success to ing off of orders for machinery from pig iron instead of sending it abroad. This completely horrified to return. When it cause our marvelous prosperity abroad was machine shops with American machinery, enabling Europe to-day to manufacture cheaply American tools and commodities, even to our name plates on implements of all kinds, equal in every respect to the original article which they now supplant everywhere, because owing to our lack of foreign banking facilities and lax methods of business in securing and holding foreign trade, we fail to hold against those we have enabled to compete with us for the markets of the world. The American manufacturer of machinery seemingly has no fellow feeling for the Yankee maker of commodities. Entire shoemaking plants are sent to England for installation, and leased on royalty to the British manufacturer, and so popular is the American "boot," as it is called abroad,

that the Yankee manufacturer of shoemaking machinery is successful in compelling the British shoemaker to abolish all other machinery from his factory. These Ameri-can shoe plants in Great Britain, being much nearer the continental market than our own, are successfully competing in many quarters where "American shoes' (made in England) are becoming quite as popular as the genuine article. When America began to lay down tools in Valdivostok and Port Arthur for the Russian government, at a less price than it cost to manufacture the same articles in Germany, there was an immediate over-

hauling of German machine shops, and while the process of re-equipment with American installations progressed, our exports of machinery increased by leaps and bounds. Now, however, it is Germany that lays down tools in the Far East at the price it costs us to manufacture them, and we are doing the overhauling and installa-tion of new machinery to compete with our machinery in German workshops. The days of our "commercial walkover" have passed. We did wake Europe up and she now fights us with our own weapons.

The Position of a College President. May Cosmopolitan.

A successful college president to-day occuples one of the most enviable positions in American society. A trusted specialist in an American college is not only assured of a respectful hearing when he writes or speaks, but he is frequently called to the seat of the state and national government for advice by the Governor, legislative or congressional committee, and also by the President of the United States. During the past twenty-five years the salary of superfor teachers in the service of the State has higher positions in many of our municipalities practically a life-tenure has been established. The salaries of not a few secondary school masters now equal, and in many cases exceed, those of the judges of our state and federal courts. The supremely desirable college professorships carry incomes equal to and exceeding those of a large proportion of the members of the medical and legal professions. Presidential salaries in our colleges and universities have been advanced to as much as \$15,000 a year. Looking at the remaining consideration, it may be said that the social standing and influence of members of the teaching profesbeen the case in many of the other careers to which educated men devote themselves. Reflection and observation along this line present facts suggestive of a revolution, not

Assertion That May Be Questioned. W. R. Hotchkin, in May Booklovers' Maga-

only in our social life, but in our religious

The little shops that raised such a hullabaloo when the new store came were content to sit and wait until the public thought out the things wanted and came for them. The great stores came and exploited their wares in such manner that people who hadn't thought of wanting the things before came and bought them in ever increasing quantities. People were educated out of their old frugal ways of living. The big store's advertising did not steal away the little store's business-it stimulated new business, a hundred-fold more than it brought to itself. To-day the little stores live and thrive more than ever before, despite the vast number of large stores.

Fresh Eggs Guaranteed. New York Press.

"When aigs is aigs." That's the ques-ion. "When is they aigs?" If they'll poach right. For sound food give me the thrifty German. In the dominions of the Kaiser merchants send agents among the farmers each day to purchase eggs, the farmers guaranteeing that these have been laid within the previous twenty-four hours. Each farmer has a registered number, which is stamped on the egg. When a consumer finds a stale egg he returns it to the dealer, who in turn reports it to the central organization, which charges it to the farmer. The method is a protection to all concerned.

A Prayer.

For all the verdant trees, dear Lord, Along the dusty highway set; For every roadside rivulet. And for Thy sun, whose gold is poured A largess for the common horde

The poor, the low, who crowd and sweat— My thanks, dear Lord, are Thine. O let No special gifts for me be stored; May joys that ragged millions share Enrich my life, I do not crave Immunity from toll and care.

Give me, O God, no blessing save
Companionship with those who fare

Beside me to the waiting grave.

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MARRIAGE IN RUSSIA.

Women Absolutely Under the Sway of Condensed from Westminster Review by

Public Opinion. As a daughter the Russian woman is under the absolute sway of her parents. The coming of age makes no alteration in her position. Until the day of her death, if she remains unmarried, the place she occupies in the family life is a place of dependence

upon the will of her parents. When a women marries she changes the authority of parents for the no less unqualified authority of husband. As the Russian statute suggestively puts it, "one person cannot sion have advanced more rapidly than has I teasonably be expected to fully satisfy two such unlimited powers as that of husband and parent." The "unlimited" power of the parent, therefore, is withdrawn and that of the husband substituted. She cannot leave him even to visit a neighboring town without a "pass" from him. names the time she is stay, and at the expiration of term she is bound to return or get it

renewed. A husband may appear in a court of law as a witness against his wife, but a wife is not permitted to appear against her husband. A woman's evidence is regarded also as of less weight than that of a man. "When two witnesses do not agree," the code runs, "the testimony of an adult outweighs that of a child, and the testimony of a man that of a woman. According to the tenets of the Russian church, marriage is a sacrament, and is theoretically indissoluble. There is no such thing as a civil marriage, and divorce, except in one case, is practically unobtainable by a woman. The exception is the deprivation of civil rights and banishment of the husband. If the wife choose she can follow her husband into exile, and Russian literature is full of pathetic stories of wom-

en, tenderly nurtured, braving the terrors of the long Siberian march. All children, however, born in exile are regarded as belonging to the lowest class of society. If, on the other hand, the wife seeks, on the plea of her husband's banishment, divorce, the church in this case relaxes her discipline and grants the plea. Although the statute recognizes adultery and desertion on the part of the husband as grounds for divorce, the law is beset with such difficulties that it is never resorted to except by the wealthy, who can always make the tardy wheels revolve more swiftly. While divorce is difficult to obtain, there

are other means resorted to which reach the same destination, only by a different route. Laws in Russia are made not to be broken, but to be evaded, and both the civil and ecclesiastical authorities have learned the art of evasion to perfection. Marriages may be annulled if any informality has occurred in them, and if parties are willing, the rest is only a question of

separation from their husbands on the ground of informality are received into soclety, are allowed to marry again and may even be separated again without loss of position. There is, however, a more healthy public spirit arising, which tends strongly in favor of an adjustment of the present

The End of the World,

Simon Newcomb in May McClure's. "Now let me tell you what none but ourselves must hear. You all know that from the beginning of the recorded history stars supposed to be new have from time to time blazed out in the heavens. The scientific men know that these starr were not really new. They were simply commonplace stars which, through the action of some cause that no one has yet brought to light, suddenly increased their heat and light thousands of times. "We have also known that dark bodies

many times larger than the earth are flying through space like the stars them-selves. Now, my theory is that one of these objects chances to otrike a star it bursts through its outer exvelope and sets free the enormous fires gent up within, which burst forth in all their fury. "Next December one of these objects ! ging to fall into our sun, Now I do no want to frighten you unnacessarily, but I think we may as well look this matter ! the face. If my theory is correct, the light and heat of the sun will be suddenly increased thousands of times. Should this result follow, can there be eny doubt as to the consequences? The whole surface of the earth will be exposed to a radiation as intense as that in the focus of a burning gtass, which, you all know, will not only set fire to wood, but melt is on and crumble stone. The flood of heat will destroy all the works of man and every living being that exists upon the earth. The polar regions alone will be exempt from the radiation, because the sun will not be shining on them at the time of the colision But they will be visited with such a flood

hardly be different from the rest of the world.' Pearl Under His Porous Plaster.

of hot air and steam that their fate can

San Francisco Examiner. Tam Quang wore a pirous plaster on his back when he landed from the steamer China a few days ago. It was a harmless looking thing, but the customs inspectors were suspicious. They rer oved the plaster and a large and very val-able pearl drop-ped to the floor. Now Tam Quang is in

Quang is wealthy. He is a member of the firm of Quang, Tuck & Co., 925 Dupont street. Besides the pear, in the plaster the inspectors found eight single and two strings of pearls newed in the lining of his blouse. Another coat revealed much duitable goods cofcealed Inside the lining of a gorgeous bedspread was a bolt of heavy embridered silk.
Deputy Surveyor St. Jehn ordered the man arrested. All his goods were seized. The contraband articles are: Twelve strings of pearls, eight single pearls, one money. In some parts of the empire the large pearl, one pair of jade bracelets, marriage service is enacted with this contingency in view. The certificate may be left undated, or the age of the contracting parties omitted. In some parts of Little embroidered silk, eight jen ivory chop Russia a relative, during the ceremony, sticks, fifteen silver tip ed chop sticks, gives the bride a slap, to prove in case of need that she has married under compulsion. Women who succeed in obtaining a valued at \$500.



LOOKED THE PART. Johnnie (seeing his mother for the first time a la de colte)-Oh! ma is you going in swimming?